

[1916]

Dear Helen:-

I really don't see  
you don't write to me

To-day up at the  
doctor's I had to have  
my brace mended and  
while I was waiting  
for Miss Savage  
came in and wanted  
the room for some  
body else and I  
was trying to walk  
with her without  
my brace on and I  
slipped and my knee  
doubled under like the  
and I went down on it

Please excuse this - was  
lying down.

to my full weight. It  
hurt so I couldn't even  
holler. Miss Savage  
got me up and I  
couldn't stand on my  
leg. She carried me  
to the chair and called  
Mr. Stewart and he carried  
me out to the hall. It  
hurt like the dickens.  
I only strained the  
muscles. I got my brace  
on could hardly walk.  
It ached. I got home +  
lag. I went to supper +  
then took off my brace.  
It hurts yet at quarter  
of eight.  
Remember you are to write,  
Love, Baby,